ECZEMA 15 YEARS

Friend Recommended Cuticura -Mises Five Cakes Cuticura Soap sand Two Boxes of Cuticura Ointment and is Entirely Cured—Feels Like New Man.

GLADLY RECOMMENDS **CUTICURA TO ALL**

"I have had eczema for over fifteen Years, and have tried all sorts of remedies to relieve me, but without avail. I stated may ease to one of my friends and he recommended the Cuticura Remedies. I bought them with the thought that they would be unsuccessful, as with the others. But after using them for a few weeks I acticed to my surprise that the irritation and peeling of the skin gradually decreased, and finally, after using five cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment it disappeared entirely. I feel now like a new man, and I would gladly recommend these remedies to all who are afflicted with skin diseases. David Blum, Box A, Bedford Station, N. Y., Nov. 6, 1905."

Little Son Had Eczema

"My son when four years of age had eczema on his body and limbs and suffered badly. Cuticura Remedies were recommended to me and I gave the complete treatment a trial and at the end of the third month my son was cured. I cannot say too much in praise of Cuticura Remedies and am always ready to recommend them to others. Mrs. G. H. Conant. Box 811, Rockland, Mass., Dec. 14, 1905."

Helpless Infants cured of Torturing, Disfiguring Humors, Eczemas, Tetters, Rashes, Itchings and Irritations, owe more to Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment than to all other remedies combined. No others so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective. May be used from birth.

lete External and Internal Treatment for

STRAWBERRY DELICACIES.

Two Seasonable and Delicious Desserts For the June Dinner.

Strawberry Custard Pie.-Line a deep ple dish with good paste, fill it with uncooked rice or pieces of stale bread, and put on a top cover of the paste. at in a hot oven, and when done let get perfectly cold. Lift off the top carefully, pour out the rice and fill the pastry shell with fine, ripe strawbersprinkled with powdered sugar, then pour gently over the berries a large cupful of very cold rich boiled custard. Put on the pastry top, dust it with powdered sugar and serve. Do not put the berries and custard in the pie until time to serve.

Strawberries In Custard.—Make a rich bolled custard with six beaten eggs (omitting the whites of two), one small cupful of granulated sugar, a pinch of salt, one quart of rich milk and half a cupful of chopped blanched almonds.
When done, remove at once from the fire and flavor with one teaspoonful of lemon extract. Put a layer of fine, ripe strawberries in a deep glass dish, sprinkle liberally with sugar and pour over a layer of the custard; add more strawberries and sugar and pour over the remainder of the custard. Whip snow, beat in two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and heap over the cus-

Bad habits breed bad luck.



WE HANDLE THE

National Portland Cement

THE CEMENT OF QUALITY, ONE GRADE—THE HIGH-

4.1me," Plaster, Sewer Pipe, Fire Brick, Etc., at Lowest Possible Prices.

J. & A. OLDERSHAW King St. West - Telephone 85

TRIUMPH OVER SORROW

GOD'S GOODNESS BRIGHTENS LIFE'S DARKEST HOURS.

VISITS OF WEEPING JEREMIAHS

Silver Lining Is Always There-Sometimes Hard to Realize-Dawn Must Follow the Longest Night-Trouble Often Blessing In Disguise-Prevailing Power of Prayer-God a

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Can-ada, in the year 1997, by Frederick Diver, To-ronto, at the Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 7.—To all who are burdened with a sense of despondency on account of sickness, loss of friends or fortune or the failure of worldly prospects this sermon comes as a message of consolation and encouragement. The text is Psalm xxx, 5, "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." ing."

The Bible declares that it is better

The Bible declares that it is better to go to the house of mourning than to join in the frolics of the merry-makers. But that does not mean that we should talk to those in trouble with the lugubrious and sepulchral countenance of an undertaker officiating at a funeral. If there is any time in life when we need the curtain up and the sunlight flooding every room in the house, it is when the dark clouds of bereavement have showered the hearthstone of the home with bitclouds of bereavement have showered the hearthstone of the home with bitter, scalding tears. If there is ever a time when a visitor should enter a room with a smile upon the lip and with a ringing note of joy in his salutation and with hope and peace and comfort radiating from every feature of his countenance, that time is when he is standing by a sick bed or is extending the warm clasp of affection to one who is bowed under the heavy burdens of grief. Yet the strange fact is that not one in fifty knows how to enter the house of mourning. Instead of going there with a message of comfort and peace and hope, the average man entering the house of trouble depresses the barometer

the average man entering the house of trouble depresses the barometer of suffering and makes the gloomy days of trouble still more gloomy. Almost all of us hold in memory the recollection of the agonizing visits which some weeping Jeremiahs made to us when our cup of anguish was which some weeping Jeremians made to us when our cup of anguish was filled to the brim and overflowing. They came to us with long tales of woe to tell us that if we had only gone to their physician and used his medicines our baby would not have died. Or they came to tell us that perhaps God took away our dear ones because we were not living close enough to him and had not fully consecrated our lives to his service. Or they came to us and said, "My dear friend, you should thank God that he has taken away your boy, because has taken away your boy, because your child might have lived to grow up a very bad man, to be some day up a very bad man, to be some day executed for the crime of murder, or he might have become a drunkard. a libertine or a thief."

a libertine or a thief."

Or they entered our sick rooms and homes of death as the miserable comforters of Job came to the patriarch after he had lost money, children and health. Those men had the idea that heavy trouble was the result of heinous sin. They believed that God punished a man in this way who he had ous sin. They believed that God punished a man in this way when he had done wrong. So when they saw Job suffering the loss of property and children and health they concluded that he had committed some serious crime. They hinted their belief to him and urged him to repent and confess, and when the poor harassed man insisted that he was innocent they warned him not to make his case worse by hypocrisy. Thus they aggravated Job's trouble, and he exclaimed, "Miserable comforters are ye all!"

But though the world may have its

From my own personal experience I can testify that all things will come out right, if we only trust him and live for him. 'Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.' Thank God, the sunrise of gospel truth can always follow the darkest nights of despair."

David could speak from experience about nights of weeping. He was no novice in sorrow. He had tasted the bitter cup of wee and had drunk its contents to the dregs. And as I portray the sufferings of the shepherd boy who afterward became the King of Israel, I want his experience to help you to find the peace that passeth all understanding which the sweet singer of Israel enjoyed.

David, in the first place, knew all about the mental sufferings of an tenhappy child. He knew what it was to go sobbing night after night to bed. He may have known what it was to go sobbing night after night to bed. He may have known what it was to go sobbing night after night to bed. He may have known what it was to go sobbing night after night to bed. He may have known what it was to go sobbing night after night to bed. He may have known what it was to go sobbing night after night to bed. He may have known what it was to go sobbing night after night to bed. He may have known what it was to go sobbing night after night to bed. He may have known what it was to go sobbing night after night to bed. He may have known what it was to go sobbing night after night to bed. He may have known what it was to go sobbing night after night to bed. He may have known what it was to go sobbing night after night to bed. He may have known what it was to go sobbing night after night to bed. He may have known what it was to go sobbing night after night to bed. He may have known what it was to go sobbing night after night to bed. He may have known what it was to go sobbing night after night to bed. He may have known what it was to go sobbing night after night to bed. He may have known what it was to go sobbing night after night to be and throb with a sum to have a sobbing night after n

Where do I find the intimation that David had an unhappy childhood? I think we have it in the story of Samuel's visit. Have you ever carefully studied that incident? Why, parental favoritism is sticking out all over it. When Samuel came to Bethlehem to find a new king of Israel among Jesse's sons, what did the father do? He brought every son he has before the prophet, except one. He seemed to say, "Samuel, here are my seven boys. Did you ever see a finer lot of young men? Any one of them is fit to be a king." And as the tather speaks thus a look of loving

pride spreads over his features. But the prophet is still not satisfied. He keeps looking and looking. He is looking for some one else. Then he says to Jesse, "Are here all thy children?" With that a look of disdain comes into the father's face as he answers, "Ah, yes; there is still another; but he is a puny, undersized stripling. He does not amount to much. You surely do not want him. There yet remaineth the youngest, and behold he keepeth the sheep." Thus as Jesse pushed David his son into the background on account of parental favoritism for the other children, some of us have lived through a bitter childhood. We have angrily felt that our father or mother did not care for us as they cared for the rest. David well knew what it was to weep during the long nights of his childhood. And yet to-day he comes to all boys and says, "My young friends, do not worry. God will yet scatter your gloom. There is a bright dawn coming for you. Look how God had led me out of my childhood trials. "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." Boys and girls! Young men and young women, with your fresh young cheeks wet with a shower of tears, will you believe it?"

But David had more dark nights than those found in his childhood days. He also knew what the struggles of young manhood mean. He knew what it was to work for years to perfect himself for an important task and then to be laughed and sneered at and denied opportunity to do what he knew he was fitted to do. He was just like hundreds and thousands of young people adrift in our large cities, struggling to get a foothold in life when the world will not recognize their physical and mental capabilities. They are young men of brain and force and power. By the injustices and jealousies of their fellow men they are kept in the background, and younger men with half their capabilities are pushed to the front. Was this not young David's experience?

Read the story of his offer to fight the giant. What do you now find?

Read the story of his offer to fight the giant. What do you now find? Young David is in the camp of King Saul. Before him stalks the great Goliath defying the armies of Israel. What did David do? Why he said, "If no no also will go forth to mach What did David do? Why he said,
"If no one else will go forth to meet
this giant I will go." Had he not
carned the right to go? Was he not
one of the keenest if not the most expert marksman with the sling in all
the Hebrew nation? Had not his
bravery been tested again and again?
Alone with the sheep, 'way off among
the foothills, had he not defied the
wild beasts and the Bedouin robbers?
And yet when young David said, "I
will go and fight the mighty Goliath,"
what happened? His elder brothers,
who were honored soldiers of Saul's
army, began to sneer and to laugh.
"Aha," they said, "you had better go
home and hang on to your mother's
apron strings! You are a pretty-faced
baby to come here and talk like a
braggart!" Listen; let me read you
the literal words: "And Eliab's anger
was kindled against David and he
said, Why camest thou down hither?
and with whom hast thou left those
few sheep in the wilderness? I know was kindled against David and ne said, Why camest thou down hither? and with whom hast thou left those few sheep in the wilderness? I know thy pride and the naughtiness of thy heart; for thou art come down that thou mightest see the battle." Thus young David had to struggle to get his foothold in life. Has not King David a right to come to our young folks, battling and struggling to get a foothold in life, and say: "Young people, I know your trials. I know how hard it is to make the world recognize your powers. But struggle on. God will see you through. The darkness and despair are sure to be followed by the sunrise of triumph. 'Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.' Yes, young folks, keep on in your struggles; all will yet be well."

But to-day David comes to bring us gospel comfort which he has found in the crises of his palace as well as in the trials and misrepresentations and struggles of his early life. When David was a mature, well developed man, with the kingly crown upon his

is strawberries in a deep glass dish, inkle liberally with sugar and pour over real layer of the custard; add more remainder of the custard. Whip whites of the eggs to a very stiff w, beat in two tablespoonfuls of edered sugar and heap over the custard.

And habits breed bad luck.

Claimed, "Miserable comforters are in the crises of his early life. When David was a mature, well developed man, with the kingly crown upon his head and the royal purple robes about trouble, can come into our lives and speak the sympathetic word in just the right way. These men may have a tear in the eye, but they always a mature, well developed man, with the kingly crown upon his head and the royal purple robes about his shoulders, he had a Goliath to fight more formidable than the one he encountered when he was a rugged their husbands into the kingdom. Triends have prayed their friends in the crises of his early life. When David was a mature, well developed man, with the kingly crown upon his head and the royal purple robes about to fight more formidable than the one he encountered when he was a rugged their husbands into the kingdom. Can you not pray your dear ones to Christ? Can you not met this second Goliath he became the root the conquered. And yet to-day, as a repentant libertine and murderer, he comes to us and says: "Friend, your earthly success may have been the means of destroying your spiritual life. But Christ gospel morning? "But," says some one, "when is this gospel morning? "But," says some one, "when is this gospel morning? to break? Oh, the stroying your spiritual life. But Christ gospel morning to break? Oh, the stroying your spiritual life. But Christ gospel morning to break? Oh, the stroying your spiritual life. But Christ gospel morning to break? Oh, the stroying your spiritual life. But Christ gospel morning to break? Oh, the stroying your spiritual life. But Christ gospel morning to break? Oh, the stroying your spiritual life. But Christ gospel morning to break? Oh, the stroying your spiritual life. But Chris

and says: "Friend, your earthly success may have been the means of destroying your spiritual life. But Christ can save you yet; for he has saved me, the chief of sinners." Has your experience, successful man, been that of King David? With a kingly crown upon your head and with royal purple about your shoulders, have you never been compelled to shed repentant tears over some spiritual fall, some mean, disgraceful thing you have done under strong temptation?

The material conflicts of a noble youth catanot be compared to the spiritual struggles of the human heart when facing some terrible sin of middle life. Some time ago I saw in the home of one of my elders a most suggestive picture. Its subject was "Darkness and Light." In the foreground of that picture is the bright sunshine of the noontide. A young woman, with a baby in her arms and a sturdy child of five summers tugging at her skirts, has brought a well filled lunch basket to her young husband working as a day laborer. He is a magnificent specimen of a man. With his abounding health and laughing face he seems to say: "Life is a battle, but my bare arm is strong enough to fight it. Life has its burdens, but my shoulders are broad enough to carry them." There he stands, holding out his hands to take the baby from her mother's arms. Life may be a struggle, but if triumphant joy was ever pictured in a man's face and in a woman's bearing and in her child's smile it is to be found in the foreground of that picture.

But hardly has your eye studied the four happy figures in the foreground of the picture. There under the trees' shadow in a beautiful garden stands a young woman in widow's weeds. She has been walking, but her mind is far away with the dead. Suddenly she turns and catches a glimpse of that heppy family group. If her sad, mournful eyes and pathetic face mean

anything, they seem to say: "Oh, if' I could only give up my money and my home and my diamonds and my wealth and have my dear ones to love like that! O God, can I ever be as I once was?" So some of us seem to be walking amid the gardens of our temporal prosperities. But we are not studying the pictures upon our walls or the grandeur of our homes. We are looking at the spiritual wrecks of our past lives. Like David, we see our heinous sin rising up before us. We are saying, "O God, that I might live my life over again and be as I once was!" But no sooner do our repentant tears begin to fall than David the libertine, David the murderer, comes to us and says: "Friend, Christ will forgive you your sins as he has forgiven me my sins if you will only throw yourself, upon his mercy. "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." Will you believe it, sinner? Amid the complete destruction of your spiritual life will you believe it and throw yourself upon the mercy of a pardoning Christ.

But David comes in his old age, as a broken hearted father, to bring to us gospel comfort, just as he once came

But David comes in his old age, as a broken hearted father, to bring to us gospel comfort, just as he once came as a young man and as a middle aged man. He comes with his gray hairs and with tottering feet and leaning upon a staff, and says: "Tathers and mothers, I know only too well how you are worrying and agonizing over that wayward boy. I have drunk out of the same chalice of woe. I know what it is to sit up night after night, waiting for him to come home while you listen for his staggering footsteps. Ah, no night is so dark as that night when a loving parent is listening for the step of a returning prodigal. I have been through it all: God will comfort you, even as he comforted meatter. when a loving parent is listening for the step of a returning prodigal. I have been through it all: God will comfort you, even as he comforted me after my boy Absalom went astray. Trust him, father. Trust him, mother. He is the Jesus who alone can bring you comfort at a time like this. Will you trust him, you who have dear ones who are doing wrong? Will you trust this Christ even now? Will you trust this Christ even now? Will you trust this Christ even now? Will you trust this this cannot get help from for help?" If you cannot get help from no other source.

There are some sorrows beyond the reach of an earthly comforter. Carry them where David carried his griefs and learn at least the value of the heavenly peace.

Perhaps King David's sorrow over Absalom may not have been free from self reproach. Could it be that he neglected to pray for his son Absalom until it was too late? Should we not trust Christ for our children? You have tried your own strength long enough to prove it a failure, so now will you not ask for the divine help? Some years ago a poor wife and mother entered the study of the great

will you not ask for the divine help? Some years ago a poor wife and mother entered the study of the great London preacher. Charles H. Spurgeon. She told the minister her sad story. It was the old story of a dissipated husband and a heart broken wife and mother. "There is nothing we can do," said Mr. Spurgeon, "but to kneel down and cry to the Lord for the immediate conversion of your husband. What he needs is not human aid, but divine rescue." "We knelt," said the great preacher, "and I prayed that God would bring the erring one back and convert his soul and make him a loving husband and a true Christian. When we arose from our knees I turned to the poor woman and

him a loving husband and a true Christian. When we arose from our knees I turned to the poor woman and said: "My dear woman, do not fret and worry about this matter. Trust God. I feel sure God will bring your husband back home." The praying woman went away. Some time after she came back to Mr. Spurgeon and with radiant face exclaimed: "He has come back home to me and the children. He has come a converted man. Thank God! Thank God!"

It was found that that husband in faraway lands was convicted of his sins and brought to Christ at the very time his wife and Mr. Spurgeon were on their knees praying for his conversion. Such incidents could be found in scores and thousands of homes, if we could only get into the inner hearts of men and women. Wives have prayed their husbands into the kingdom. Friends have prayed their friends into the kingdom. Can you not pray your dear ones to Christ? Can you not get this peace of the gospel for the joy of your own soul and also for the salvation of your dear ones? Will you not turn the darkness of the night

gospel morning to break? Oh, the night has been so long for some of us. Why, I have been praying for my wayward child for twenty years. Is the night never going to end? And this awful sin of my youth—I have prayed and prayed to God to forgive me. I believe he has. I know he has. But that forgiveness does not wipe out its awful results. When shall I see the breaking day? When is my eastern horizon to be covered by the golden light of the rising sun?" When? Why, my brother, the gospel sun is rising now. The dawn has been illuminating your eastern hills from the time you first gave your heart to Christ. It is not as bright now as it will be a few years hence; but if you only trust Christ and live for Christ your day will grow brighter and brighter every year, from day to day, until the eternal morning breaks, and God shall wipe all tears from your eyes.

Valuable English Coin.

During the reign of Charles II. the second most valuable English coin was issued, the famous "Petition Crown" of 1663, a specimen of which has realized £500. The proposition having been made that dies for a new coinage should be struck, a foreigner named John Roettier was appointed to execute them, much to the chagrin of Thomas Simon, the most famous coin designer of his day. As a protest he executed this crown, round the edge of which runs the legend: "Thomas Simon most humbly prays your Majesty to compare this his tryail piece with the Dutch, and if more truly drawn and emboss'd, more gracefully order'd and more accurately engraven, to relieve him." This petition, however, met with no response. In the same year Simon exetuted another crown, known as the "Reddite" crown, using the same dies, but bearing the inscription "Reddite Quae Caearis, etc., for an example of which £215 has been given.

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Weak Kidneys

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

"AL' DEALERS"

Grant Union's Demand.

Grant Union's Demand.

Cobalt, July 12.—The management of the Temiskaming mine has adopted the union scale and agreed to the eight-hour shift underground. As a result the men return to work there to-day. Fifty men were employed there last week, and this number will start again. again.

Dobson Released.

Toronto, July 12.—John W. Dobson, the piano manufacturer who was convicted last October on the charge of setting fire to a store at 563 West Queen street, was released on parole from the Central Prison yesterday.

A STOREHOUSE FOR POISONS.

You may not think so, but that's You may not think so, but that's what you become when the kidneys are affected. These organs cleanse the body; they are the filters that remove from the blood the waste matter that acts like deadly poison on the vitality and health of the system. Dr. Hamilton's Pills stimulate the kidneys, expel fermenting matter from the bowels, restore the liver and stimulate all excretory and secretory organs. This enables the blood to quickly replanish itself and establish s perfect health. No medicine does such lasting good as Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake and Buttanut Pills, at all dealers.

"The Dyaks alone," said the ethnologist, "have the secret of taking an adult human head and reducing it, like this, to less than half its size. Their houses are ornamented profusely with these reduced heads of enemies slain in battle. No one knows how the reduction is accomplished. It is a marvelous secret that the Dyaks refuse to give up.

"Savages, degraded as they are beside us, possess a number of marvelous and unfathomable secrets. One is the making of fire by the rubbing of try twigs. Only a savage can do that. "Another is the construction of fish-

Conductor Killed.

Ottawa, July 12—Conductor Emplay, of an east-bound Grand Trunk express Wednesday in the vicinity of East-man Springs, found John Kennedy, of man Springs, found John Kennedy, of Fasti-man Springs, found John Kennedy, of Fassie Fern, Glengarry, lying in a ditch in an unconscious condition. Kennedy was brought to an Ottawa hospital, where he died. It is believed that the deceased, who was 36 years of age, fell off a west-bound train.

In all the various weaknesses, displacements, prolapsus, Inflammation and debilitating, catarrhal drains and in all cases of nervousness and debility. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the best and safest laxative for wording and described and safest laxative for worden and safest laxative for wording the pentite in the most careful examination.

Swans Defeat a Fox.

A correspondent of the Colwyn Bay Herald describes a flerce fight between a fox and a number of swans. The fox, after hiding for awhile among herald describes a flerce fight between a fox and a number of swans. The fox, after hiding for awhile among herald describes a flerce fight between a fox and a number of swans. The fox, after hiding for awhile among herald describes a flerce fight between a fox and a number of swans. The latter were on the alert, however, and when within a number of swans of the layer hiding for awhile among how reeds, boldly swam toward a number of swans. The latter were on the alert, however, and when within a full the several schools of practice. All the ingredients are printed in plain English contains a proposed the seconds. Nothing daunted, the fox made a final tatck, but ignominious defeat awaited him, as all the swans arrayed themselves in single file and made a desperate attack on their assailant, which eventually landed at the south side of the lake, his blood covering the felt of heather at the far end. The swans appeared to have sustained no injury whatever. In all the various weaknesses, dis-

the best and safest laxative for

Big Jumps by Rabbits. How fast do hares and rabbits run? Perhaps you have wondered while out gunning and watched the elusive animals speeding away. According to J. G. Millais, the length of a hare's stride tions of fear the hare is said to lean ten to twelve feet, some authorities claiming that it can jump ditches ten to twenty-five feet in width. A hare can jump upward perpendicularly five feet. Rabbits can make leaps of six or seven feet horizontally, but cannot jump higher than three feet. When compelled to do so, it is said, rabbits can swim as well as dogs.

C. P. R.'S NEW CROSS-CONTINENT FLYER.

"Trans-Canada" Makes Fastest Time

The business of the country is growing to such an extent that the C. P. R. finds it necessary to run an additional train between Montreal and Vancouver, making three trips a week during July and August. This train, which will be known as the "Trans-Canada Limited," will make the fastest time of any time across the American continent. It will carry baggage sar, dining car and palace sleeping cars only, of the very latest design and with most modern appointments, and only first-class passengers will be carried. She will leave Montreal on the first trip July 2nd. Berths can be reserved in Toronto for passage from North Bay to points west of Winnipeg at which the "Trans-Canada Limited" stops. No passengers will be carried from Toronto for Winnipeg or points eart thereof, as Winnipeg passengers arrive only one hour later by taking the "Imperial Limited." List of stops, full particulars and berth reservations can be obtained at C. P. R. local ticket office, or from C. B. Foster, D. P. A. C. P. R., Toronto, business of the country

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper

ABYSSES OF OCEAN.

Extent of the Deep Waters and Their

More than half the surface of the deep. Seven million square miles lie at a depth of 18,000 feet or more. Many places have been found five miles and more in depth. The greates depth yet sounded is 31,200 feet, near the island of Guam.

If Mount Everest, the world's highest mountain, were plucked from its seat and dropped into this spot the waves would still roll 2,000 feet above ts crest.

Into this terrific abyss the waters

press down with a force more than 10,press down with a force more than 10,000 pounds to the square inch. The stanchest ship ever built would be crumbled under this awful pressure like an eggshell under a steam roller.

A pine beam fifteen feet long which held open the mouth of a trawl used in matterial and the pressure in the standard of making a cast at a depth of more than 18,000 feet was crushed flat as if it had

been passed between rollers.

The body of the man who should attempt to venture to such depths would be compressed until the flesh was forced into the interstices of the bone and his trunk was no larger than a rolling pin. Still the body would reach the bottom, for anything that will sink in a tub of water will sink to the utter most depths of the ocean.-Exchange.

SECRETS OF SAVAGES.

Some Things That Balk the Ingenuity of Civilized Man.

The head was no bigger than an orange, the black, bearded head, perfectly preserved, of a man of forty

"Another is the construction of fishskin suits. The natives of the Siberian coast make suits of fishskin that are softer, finer and far more waterproo

than any fabric known to us. Whe could be so waterproof as fishskin? "A third is the secret of arrested life. There are aborigines in India who can die temporarily, can be buried a week or more and on being dug ur come to life again.
"The best blankets, the best baskets,

the best canoes and the best dyes are all made by savages."

penitentiary one day turned to the warden and said:

"I suppose you have a good many bad people here?"
"Bad! Bad people here!" ejaculated

the gray haired warden, with an air of comic surprise. "What put that into your head? There are no bad people here. Why, if they wanted to be we wouldn't let 'em."

The warden smiled grimly, and the visitor awakened to the fact that the "pen" was not the place where people could afford to be bad, even if they

Cosmopolitan Dinners. "You can pay your money in New York and get any sort of dinner you like and of every possible nationality," declared the man about town. "You can get an Italian dinner with spaghetti, a French dinner with frogs' legs, an Irish dinner with some sort of stew, a Hungarian dinner with goulash, a Russian dinner with caviare, a Spanish dinner with frijoles and a southern dinner with corn pone."

Accounts Squared.

Hicks—I owe you an apology. The fact is, it was raining, and I saw your umbrella, and, supposing you had gone home for good, I took it.

Wicks—Don't mention it. I owe you an apology. You left your new hat,

you know, and wore your old one. As I had no umbrella and as I didn't want to wet my hat, I put on yours. Hope you don't mind.

They were celebrating their engagement by dining at a swell cafe.
"Do you believe." she queried as the

conversation lagged, "that man is really made of dust?"
"Well," he rejoined, glancing at the dinner check, "he wouldn't be able to travel far in your company if he

The man of grit carries in his presence a power which spares him the necessity of resenting insult.—Success.

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'Phone 236

LODGES

PARTHENON LODGE, NO. 267, A. F & A. M., G. R. C., meets first Wednes-day of every month in Masonic Temple King Street. Visiting brethren always

J. W. PLEWES, Sec y WELLINGTON LODGE, NO. 46, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C. meets on the first Monday of every month in the Masonic Hall, King Street East, at 7.30 p. m. brethren heartily welcomed. GEO. MUSSON, W.M.

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